

## Chapter 192

101 - Ryker

She's alive. I have her in my arms. The sheer panic is starting to fade, but my whole body is shaking with the release. I never understood what drove my dad to the point of being permanently injured when my mom was taken until right now. Kennedy isn't even marked yet, but my entire being shut down. I had no other thoughts than her, no other feeling than fear. My only desire was to search to the ends of the earth to find her and bring her home after burning every last wolf that's responsible for her capture.

I take another deep breath of her warm honey scent. I don't even care who is around. My guys won't let a single person anywhere near us. She tries to pull back, but I can't let her, not yet. I need this, her, close. My wolf needs her to stay focused. He's tracking the area surrounding our spot. Listening for sudden movements or a change in the wind.

"Ryker...Please... I need you to listen. Can you do that? There are innocent people here. We can't harm everyone. Not all of them deserve your wrath. I will make sure the ones that do are brought forward quickly. Can you listen?"

I keep my nose buried in the soft skin of her neck letting the tingles ripple out from the slightest touch. "No." I manage to breathe against her collar bone. 1

She huffs a small laugh. She thinks I am joking. I have no intention of listening to the bastard that ordered her capture. "Ryker!" Her voice is just above a whisper, but it's more stern this time. "Baby, look at me. Please."

Following her instruction was a mistake. My hatred towards these

wolves intensifies a hundred fold at the sight of her. Blood is all over her face and she has clearly been hit a couple of times. Her hair is all ratted up and I stop my assessment there. I might actually harm her if I see any other injuries.

"Breathe, baby, please. Finn didn't hit me. But, one of the rogues and Amy did."

That last part got my attention. "What do you mean 'Amy?' What does she have to do with this?"

"Are you going to listen?"

"Do I have to put you down?"

"I'd prefer if you didn't actually. It's helping my injuries heal faster. And I really just enjoy this particular position." And f\*ck, if she wasn't all bloody and bruised, I would go find a secluded spot to ravage her with that look.

"Fine, but talk fast. You need to visit the healer."

"Finn let me go when he found out what Amy's plan was all along. He's her given mate." I look past my mate in my arms to the so-called alpha of this rogue pack on his knees, eyes down. Copyright © 2024 Miss L. Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

"What the f\*ck does that have to do with you?" Bennet shouts from somewhere behind me. He's as close as he can be without getting punched in the face. He needs her comfort too, but he can't have her yet.

She gives us the brief version of Amy's plan, followed with a look that very clearly says 'I told you so.' My mother and Greta will actually say the words out loud. I was told to banish her so many times, but no one could



prove anything and she came along with several others from a rough start. I just thought she was trying too hard, like the rest of the she-wolves. 1

"Finn doesn't want to be an alpha, he was trying to prove himself to his mate. Once we capture Amy, we need to get these people some real shelter. I don't know if there are any children here, but they all need care. I can tell she hasn't been doing that. For all her Luna talk she was only really concerned with gaining you as a mate." She places a hand on each of my cheeks. "What she didn't realize was that I am hard to kill and I am not going to give you up for anything." 1